

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY, MAY 9, 1920.

WASHINGTON WOMAN CHALLENGES MINISTER'S DIVORCE VIEWS

Prince on Way
To Washington
To Find a Wife

Don Jaime, Spanish Pretender, to Seek Ideal Among D. C. Beauties.

Don Jaime de Bourbon, pretender to the throne of Spain, is on his way to Washington in search of a bride.

From Uncle Sam's 10,000 pretty nieces employed in government bureaus he expects to select an ideal maiden to share his fortunes and his claims to the throne of Ferdinand and Isabella.

Has Broken Many Hearts.

The disinherited prince is one of Europe's blue-ribbon matrimonial prizes. He has left a trail of broken hearts from Petrograd to Lisbon. He is rich and handsome, although no longer a young man. Enchanting wiles of old world vampires from Moscow countesses to Paris ballet dancers hitherto have failed to tempt him.

Close Paris friends reveal that he often has said he never would marry unless he gave his heart to some American girl. Now he has grown lonesome in his feudal castles, surrounded by obsequious servants.

Don Jaime prefers blonds with blue eyes. His ideal dream girl must be old American stock. She must be vivacious, sympathetic and cultured.

Has Fine Personality.

The pretender is one of Europe's celebrated bachelors. Although he has no palace to offer the Washington girl who may strike his fancy, he will compensate her by a charming personality and a wealth of family traditions. In these days of tottering thrones those qualifications may be just as worth while.

He possesses all the picturesque traits of his father, the famous Don Carlos, but is without that darker side to his character which cost his family the throne.

As a young man, Don Jaime was considered very meek and modest, entirely crushed under the influence of his celebrated father's dominating personality. When he was 22 years old he obtained a commission in the Russian service from Czar Alexander the Third and spent several years in a garrison at Warsaw.

Once Jilted in Warsaw.

He was a popular idol in the Polish capital until an unfortunate love affair broke up his military career. He felt the resentment of a jilted rival so keenly that he left Warsaw.

The pretender never has made a serious attempt to regain the throne. He keeps up the Carlist tradition out of respect to his father's memory.

For several years before the war he lived in Vienna. He placed his vast fortune at the disposal of his close friend, Emperor Charles, who was ruler was forced to quit the Austrian capital under cover of darkness.

Brings Treasures to U. S.

At the risk of his own life he rescued part of the imperial family's possessions from the palace during the Communist uprising and is reported to be bringing some of these to the United States, where he will dispose of them for his de-throned friend.

In the meantime, until Don Jaime

makes his selection, what Washington maid desires to become a possible heir to the glories of good Queen Isabella?

Pretty Water

Girls of Holy Land Missing

The picturesque water carrier of the Holy Land, gliding gracefully along the streets in her colorful costume, with a vase of water balanced on her head, may soon be but a memory in Palestine.

Water carts are now being used in Jerusalem as a sanitary measure, which threaten to drive the "fellahs," for centuries an institution in the Holy Land, into oblivion, according to reports received by the Zionist Organization of America.

Commenting on the passing of this picturesque figure, the Palestine Weekly, English edition of a Hebrew daily, published in Jerusalem, bravely places her in the front rank of world femininity for beauty and grace in the following glowing terms:

"The Arab woman has the most perfectly upright carriage in the world. Her bearing is far more graceful than the mincing walk of the Parisienne, more truly feminine than the mannish stride of the athletic English girl, more natural than the sinuous movements of the Spanish maid. Nor has she the advantage of lessons from a fashionable professor of calisthenics, though the pupils of an expensive European academy of deportment might well envy her instinctive poise and unstudied elegance, as grace-footed but unflatteringly she glides with a motion that is veritable poetry over the rough and ill-made roads and field-paths, not changed in the tiniest detail in garb or gait from her ancestors of 2,000 years ago."

In addition to the introduction of water-carts in Jerusalem, the water-supply system installed by the British, and the cleaning out of cisterns carried on by the Zionist commission, are also threatening the existence of this picturesque water-carrier.

Paint to Beautify Ankles

Have you ever worn hand-painted spats? They are easy to paint and the decorations are said to camouflage thick ankles. With spats it is also possible, 'tis said, to wear last year's pumps.

Society Should Ostracize Wrecker of Home, Says This D. C. Woman



MRS. GILES SCOTT RAFTER.

This "practical mother" believes the responsibility for divorce rests on the mothers and fathers of America.

Instincts Have Birthdays, Says D. C. Woman in Telling Why Girls Fear Tiny Mouse

Our instincts have birthdays! Some of them, too, have "death-days," if we are to grow into real efficient people. This is the opinion of Mrs. Marietta Stockard Albion, lecturer and children's expert at George Washington University, who tells many funny and interesting things about the "kiddies."

Are You Afraid of Mice?

Do you jump when you see a mouse? Don't your little child also jump? Probably not. That is an instinct of fear, one which has not yet had its birthday for many a tiny tot. The fear instinct does not usually ripen until some unhappy experience awakens it.

While fear sometimes protects, it more often is harmful and paralyzes the little fellow's activity. Wise parents tell stories of brave soldiers to iron out fears that arise. Mrs. Albion contends:

They keep Billy away from nervous shocks that build fears into him. Deliberately to cause him to fear is a sin against his later manhood, she holds.

It isn't generally realized that our instincts ripen at a certain age, and that some of them remain through life and others disappear, according to the Washington woman.

Death of Nursing Instinct.

The instinct to nurse vanishes when the first teeth come. No child should be encouraged to walk until it wants to, as the instinct to walk appears when a little group of nerve cells still undeveloped reach their maturity.

The instinct to manipulate things is one of the earliest to have a birthday, says Mrs. Albion. It is more potent than any school teacher, for it is the child's own instructor in the things about him.

He will "monkey" with everything within his grasp. Yet sometimes the mother, eager for a "good child," slaps the hands that are only busy acquiring the knowledge the baby needs in his business.

The instinct to "investigate" is another necessary builder, too often interfered with by parents who are better animal trainers than child trainers.

"Why?" and "What for?" may become tiresome to a busy mother or

Woman Explains About Instincts

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WRECKER OF HOMES IS BITTERLY SCORED

No Matter What Happens, Couple Should Stand by Contract, Says Mother of Several

Men and women traveling over the country seeking divorce are the most dangerous menace to the nation.

This is the belief of Mrs. Giles Scott Rafter, for six years president of the Mothers' Congress and Parent-Teachers' Organization of the District of Columbia.

Mrs. Rafter's views are a challenge to the widely published statement of Rev. Arnold Keller, of New Haven, Conn., who says the increasing number of divorce cases "will be a blessing until American life has been entirely Christianized."

Thinks Children Hold.

Mrs. Rafter believes the responsibility of children to be the great tie of married life; Mr. Keller believes it to be love of man for woman.

Here are the salient points of the Washington woman's "divorce creed," as she outlined them in the drawing room of her home at 2112 Nineteenth street northwest, to a Sunday Herald reporter:

Society should ostracize every man or woman who deserts the home, just as a leper would be shunned by all.

The worst criminal on earth is the one who helps to break up a home.

Every girl has a hope chest for material things; she should have a spiritual chest in which to stow knowledge of married life.

Every divorce can be traced to the father and mother who failed in their duty of preparing the daughter or son for marriage.

Should Stand by Contract.

The father shirks his responsibility; the daughter pays the penalty.

No matter what happens the husband and wife should "stand by" their contract and accept their duty.

Until parents train children in "home making" there will be divorce courts all over the land.

I have extremely vivid convictions that divorce should not be made so easy," said Mrs. Rafter, as she ushered the reporter into a home that breathed happiness and content. "I have felt keenly for many years that something should be done to teach boys and girls that marriage is an overwhelming responsibility and not merely a junketing party for a jolly good time."

Have No Vision of Children. "If our young people were trained that way they would not enter so easily, so flippantly, into marriage. They should be trained to know what they are doing, and the ease of getting a divorce should not be in their thoughts when they are planning marriage, but rather the future of the country. So many of them have no vision of the children that must and will come to them."

And then Mrs. Rafter told of a wedding which is to occur next week. For weeks and months the household has been upset preparing for it, making clothes, getting the awning up, ordering flowers. But has the mother given one moment to the serious preparation of her daughter for the new life she is to lead?

"If I could take a census of the marriages in Washington, this year," said Mrs. Rafter, "where the girl has been trained to realize she is founding a little group for the building up of the home and nation, it would be a pitifully small number of the hundreds of marriage licenses issued."

Tells of Love Tragedy.

Mrs. Rafter told of one prominent Washington man whose wife is "too good." She is a beautiful and attractive woman, "but she is so good it is tiresome to live with her, to talk to her. Her husband deserted her five years ago and is living in a hotel in the city, leaving his wife with the care of the two sweet, lovely children. He undertook the joint contract of giving those children life and he ought to be made to finish it. Instead, he gets immunity and his practice continues to grow, while his wife gets pity. Society ought to make him carry out his obligation."

Then she told of a father who laughingly says his 20-year-old daughter is "not responsible." The daughter runs off with a man, and he falls to turn out the glorious creature of her hopes. "Not responsible." No, but her father is. She pays the penalty of her father's folly.

Only by building up public opinion can that father be brought to realize his sin, is the belief of Mrs. Rafter, who says "every man and woman who believes in the home should ostracize every man or woman who walks off and shirks the responsibility of marriage or of training children."

Home-Breaker a Criminal. "Do I ever help in getting a divorce? No. The worst criminal on earth is the person who helps to break up a home. There must al-

ways be some way to rebuild the home."

And then Mrs. Rafter told of how few girls are really prepared for marriage, prepared to make a home. Every high school in the country, she said, is a failure that doesn't give a stiff course in home making, buying, how to keep house, keeping a budget and living within income. "I have had thousands of young married women tell me they had no more idea of how to cook a potato than how to stand on their heads."

Mothers Do Everything. "Their mothers do it all. There she is washing dishes and doing everything on earth—for what? To make her girl unhappy after marriage."

The most serious problem brought about by the high cost of living is where the father and mother both have to go out to work and leave no one in the home to train the children.

"Not that I believe a woman should stay out of business," she added. "It makes them more intelligent and makes home more precious. Every girl I know who is working is just longing for a home of her own."

And those girls go to Mrs. Rafter to talk of their "dream homes." Each Sunday afternoon and night they go and talk for hours to her of their hopes and aspirations, and find in her a comfort and help.

The thousands of girls who have never worked nor earned a penny don't know what their husbands are up against," she says, "and that is, I believe, the greatest cause of unhappiness in married life and of divorce. Many men never treat their wives like rational beings, never tell their real financial standing. They may pay all bills or dribble out small amounts to the woman, but the man should tell his wife just what his income is, give her a set allowance and then they can plan together. He will find her a help instead of a drain."

Woman's Job Lasts 20 Years. "To go to any man, father, brother, or husband, and ask for everything you get is humiliating and degrading and no woman can do it and be really happy."

A woman's job, says Mrs. Rafter, only lasts about twenty years. "Then her children go out and she is left empty-handed. Just when she has developed herself and is best qualified for the job given her by God and man."

"Come Home," Cries Forsaken Father to This Lost Family



MISSING MOTHER AND CHILDREN.

In the back is James LeRoy Harmon, 11 years old, and on the right Harry Francis Harmon, 7. In front is Irene Harmon, 5. The insert shows the mother of the children, Mrs. Alice Margaret Harmon.

Another Langhorne Beauty Weds Rich Englishman Who Must Live in America

With the announcement of the marriage of Mrs. Nancy Perkins Field, widow of Henry Field, to Arthur Ronald Lambert Tree, son of Lady Beatty of Brooksbury Hall, Leicester, England, a second generation of the "beautiful Langhornes" has come into public notice. Among American women of acknowledged charm no family group has so attracted international attention as have these Virginians.

Most families are content to include one or at the most two beauties, but the favored Langhorne family numbered five daughters, all of extraordinary charm.

The new Mrs. Tree is the daughter of Mrs. T. Moncreux Perkins, of Richmond, who was Miss Ivy Langhorne, oldest of the sisters.

Lady Nancy Astor, the first woman to become a British M. P., is the third of the beautiful sisters.

She is described as being not so beautiful as some of the others, but as possessing extraordinary vivacity, conversational cleverness and captivating manners.

Mr. Tree is an heir to one of the great Chicago fortunes. He has an income of \$15,000 a year from his grandfather's estate at Stratford-on-Avon in England and also his American estate. The young man served as an ambulance driver and in the aviation service during the war and later was attached to the American Embassy at Rome.

Under the terms of the will of his grandfather, Lambert Tree, he must make his home in America. So that probably Mirador, the family home of the Langhornes, in Albemarle County, Va., will see something of the second generation of the "beautiful Langhornes," despite their British affiliations.

Southern Baptist Victory Convention Here Will Plan to Spend \$100,000,000



KATHLEEN MALLORY, Corresponding secretary Women's Missionary Union. MRS. MAUD R. McLEURE, Principal of the Baptist Women's Missionary Union Training School at Louisville. MRS. W. C. JAMES, President of the Women's Missionary Union.

Reconstruction will be the keynote of the Southern Baptist convention's diamond anniversary here, May 12 to 17, when the \$100,000,000 fund of the church will be apportioned among its various activities. Twenty-five years ago the golden anniversary of the convention was held in First Baptist Church in Washington.

For the first time women will be given the vote at the victory convention, following the successful culmination of the drive for \$75,000,000, which resulted in the pledging of nearly \$100,000,000.

Southern and Northwestern States will send 8,300 delegates, while it is expected additional attendance will send the number over the 10,000 mark. The Women's Missionary Union, an auxiliary, will hold its thirty-second annual meeting simultaneously with the convention.

Baptist schools and colleges are expected to come in for a large share of the church money, and it is believed at least \$20,000,000 will go toward strengthening them or establishing new ones. A hospital and an orphanage in every State in the convention's jurisdiction are on the program, and plans probably will be completed to provide pensions for old and infirm Baptist ministers and missionaries.

Baptist colleges and schools are said to be flourishing; many new church buildings have been erected several hundred young men and women are in training for missionary work.

Headquarters of both the convention and the Women's Missionary Union will be at the Raleigh Hotel. The New Ebbitt will be headquarters for State secretaries and Sunday school workers.

Mystery Veils Flight of Wife And 3 Children

Search Fails to Bring Clue To Grief-Stricken John Harmon.

Hope is fighting with sorrow and suffering in three Washington homes.

Mrs. John Harmon and her three children are "missing."

Search of hospitals and public institutions in the city last week brought no trace of them.

The trail of the "lost family" is a blind trail, and through the mists of uncertainty John Harmon, the father, cap "but grope his way blindly in the hope that somewhere near lies the turning that will bring him to the end of his heart-weary search.

"Come Home; I Want You."

Out in Georgetown, at 1517 Thirty-fourth street northwest, stands the house, "just as she left it," awaiting the return of the wife who fled with her three children. James LeRoy, 11 years old; Harry Francis, 7, and Irene Harmon, 5.

"Come home," cries John Harmon. "I want you and the children. Nothing else matters."

"We are waiting for you," echoes the grandfather, Anthony J. Mosheuvel, from the steps of his home at 947 Q street northwest.

"Bring back my little ones," whispers Mrs. Margaret Mosheuvel, the great-grandmother, as her eyes fill with tears.

Five months ago John Harmon and his wife, Alice Margaret, were happily planning the Christmas for the little family. "I gave her money to buy presents," says Harmon, "and told her I would take a day off to go with her while the children were at school."

Started for Picture Show.

The next day he found a note saying she had taken the children to a picture show. Puck fell and the night wore on, but she had not returned. With the dawn of December 10 the father's heart ached with the dull knowledge that his wife and children were gone.

"It was the saddest moment I have ever known," he says, "or medium height and slenderly built, he shows the affects of the five months of weary waiting and of his unwavering faith that his loved ones will yet come back to him."

It was to Mrs. Harmon's people that his hour of agony he turned, and their hearts opened wide to him. "There is a place for you here," said her father, and John Harmon went to him, locking the door of his own little home, which is waiting for her. "It is just as she left it," he said, "a quiver in his voice. 'The children's clothes are just as she ironed them. Everything is ready.'"

Mrs. Harmon's relatives cannot explain her flight. "John was good to her," said her father, Anthony J. Mosheuvel. "She had a good husband and a good husband. I believe she wants to come back and is afraid. But she need not be. John wants the children, and she does poor Grandmother Mosheuvel."

Fortune Teller's Tip Fails. "I believe Alice is in Philadelphia," said the grandmother, and her eyes grew moist. "The fortune teller says she is there in a big red building."

Police in Philadelphia, the District of Columbia and a number of cities are working on the case. A \$100 reward is offered. Mrs. Harmon is five feet, two inches tall, blond, is lame in the right side and has a wart just behind the right ear. Her eyes are gray. Mr. Harmon plans to go to Baltimore and Philadelphia in his search.

They must be somewhere," he said, and a small smile barely touched his lips. "If she won't bring my children back I'll hunt for them, but if only she knew how I long for them I am sure she would come home."

Red Cross Sends Aid to Prisoners In Cold Siberia

Discontinuance of its program of transmitting money to war prisoners in Siberia from friends and relatives in America has been announced by the American Red Cross following the inauguration of a campaign to raise \$2,000,000 for general repatriation of Austrian and Hungarian captives still held there.

Unsettled conditions in Siberia have forced the Red Cross to reduce its personnel in that country more rapidly than anticipated and with its present limited force of workers it is impossible to attempt reaching designated individuals among the prisoners.

It is expected the combined effort of the various relief organizations working on the general repatriation scheme will result in the early return to their homes of many prisoners who have relatives and friends in America, in addition to those assisted by the Red Cross by the service which it is now discontinuing. Five American transports are held for the task contingent on the completion of the fund.

Relatives and friends of the prisoners who wish to contribute toward their repatriation may now send their funds to the new committee of relief organizations and churches in charge of this work, of which Samuel Wellen, First National Bank of New York, is treasurer. These funds will go toward the general repatriation effort.

"Mail Me an Alligator."

Cartons carrying baby alligators are now being sent out of Florida via the parcel post. They are usually packed in a glass-lined box with a screen front.